

DOCTOR • WHO

THE HALLS OF SACRIFICE

PART TWO

The Doctor, having escaped from flying creatures with an affinity for high technology, has found himself in a primitive village, ruled over by the benign Genji from his *Halls of Sacrifice*...

Now it seems that Genji and his Halls might *not* be so *benign* after all...!

Argggghhhhhhhh!!!

It's OK, Kaze.
Relax!

Looks to me like we're in some sort of *anti-gravity chute*.

Ooof!

Told you - *safe as houses!*

THHDD!

Welcome to the *real* heart of our society...

Script MARTIN DAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE



"Welcome to our humble starship!"



Oh yes, I like it!

A *Worldbuilder*-class ship, complete with anti-grav tubes, and enough *thermal shielding* and *forcefield technology* to keep a *sun* at bay!



"We came to this planet *decades* ago. We came in *peace*, hoping to build a new life for ourselves here..."



"We found only the *Shrikes*..."

"Damaged by the *Shrikes*, our ship crashed here, in this *pool of boiling water*!"



So why all the *subterfuge*?

The *Shrikes*... They're not as *mindless* as they appear.



And there isn't *room* for all of us down here, on the *ship*...

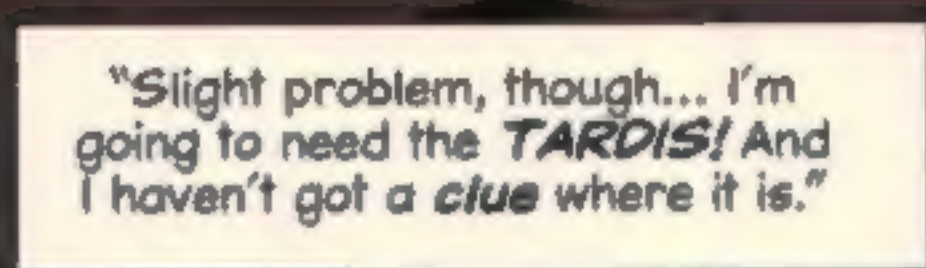
So most of my people live in the *village*, looked after by the *warriors* I train in the Halls.

And the *heat* keeps the *Shrikes* away from this craft?



It does - but what *little energy* this craft has is expended on the *forcefields*...

We don't have *enough* to *take off*!



Later...



WEEEP!

Now, I reckon,
a quick blast of
this should do
the trick!

WEEEP!

Now we just
follow them
back to the
TARDIS!

You sure they'll
head for your
ship...?

WEEEP!

This is your
moment to be
a warrior,
Kaze!

You must learn when
to stand and fight!
And you must learn
when to...

Run!



WEEEP!

I wish we could
communicate with
the *Shrikes*! Tell
them we don't mean
them any *harm*!

I do!

I should cocoa! There's enough *high-tech* energy flowing through the *TARDIS* to keep the *Shrikes* occupied for millions of years!

Ah! There she is!

What now?

I need a diversion. *Catch!*

Time Lord in a hurry! *Coming through!*

"But they're just creatures like us - *doing their best to survive!* They're just trying to *eat...*"

"It's not their fault that when they feed on us - *we tend to die...*"

Meanwhile...

Anyone here need a *jump-start?*

